

A lit candle in a glass lantern with an American flag in the background. The lantern is made of clear glass and has a metal base. The candle is white and is lit, with a bright flame. The American flag is in the background, slightly out of focus. The overall scene is dimly lit, with the candle providing the main source of light.

THE **TARGETEER**

The Official Newsletter of the Lt. John T. Bullock Camp, SCV Camp #2205

Issue No. 2 — September 2013

CONTENTS

CAMP OFFICERS

Commander

Joey Dickerson

1st Lieutenant Commander

Frank Keller

2nd Lieutenant Commander

Craig Phippen

Adjutant

George Kearney

Chaplain

Randy Green

Color Sergeant

Brandon Yarboro

Surgeon

Stanley Bennett

Historian

Frank Keller

Web Master

Allen Dew

Newsletter Editor

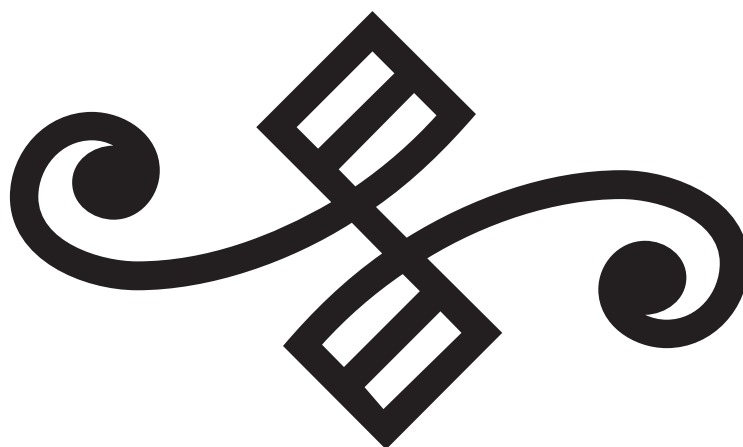
Michael DeBoe

Pledges 1

Dreaming in the Trenches 6

Battles of
Raymond and Jackson..... 8

Buttermilk Biscuits Recipe 4



THE CHARGE

“To you, Sons of Confederate Veterans, we will commit the vindication of the cause for which we fought. To your strength will be given the defense of the Confederate soldier’s good name, the guardianship of his history, the emulation of his virtues, the perpetuation of those principles which he loved and which you love also, and those ideals which made him glorious and which you also cherish. Are you also ready to die for your country? Is your life worthy to be remembered along with theirs? Do you choose for yourself this greatness of soul? Not in the clamor of the crowded street. Not in the shouts and plaudits of the throng. But in ourselves are triumph and defeat.”

—Lt General Stephen Dill Lee

Pledge to the Flag of the United States of America

I pledge allegiance to the flag of the United States of America and to the republic for which it stands, one nation under GOD, indivisible, with liberty and justice for all.

Salute to the Confederate Flag

I salute the confederate flag with affection, reverence and undying devotion to the cause for which it stands.

Salute to the NC Flag

I salute the flag of North Carolina and pledge love, loyalty, and faith.

CAMP NEWS

Next Meeting

When

Tuesday September 3, 2013 at 5:30pm

Where

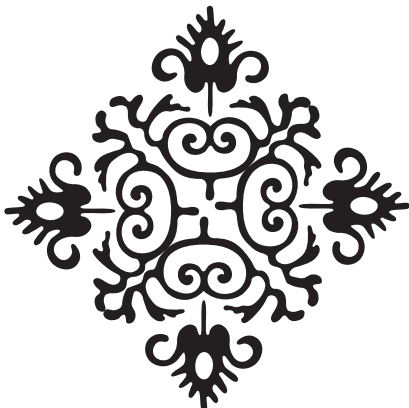
Bob's Barbecue in Creedmoor, NC

Speaker

Camp #2205 2nd Lt. Craig Phippen will be giving a presentation about the CSS Albemarle, and the challenges faced while building the ship.

Division News

On November 9, 2013 the division will hold a flag ceremony at the Museum of History in Raleigh, NC. The ceremony will be at 2:00pm. Our division will be rededicating four flags, with Michael Hardy as the speaker.



Camp Officers Elected

At last month's meeting, Camp #2205 held an election for camp officers. The results are:

Commander

Joey Dickerson

1st Lieutenant Commander

Frank Keller

2nd Lieutenant Commander

Craig Phippen

Adjutant

George Kearney

Chaplain

Randy Green

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CAMP NEWS

Davis Highway Marker

Camp 2205 completed the project at the Davis Highway Marker on 15 in Creedmoor. Our camp was supported by the Bowling Wood Chapter of the UDC on this project. We all should be proud of the work we did as it looks a TON better!!! Joey and Dee Dickerson did the mulch on Friday morning. Then Saturday Joey Dickerson and wife Dee, Randy Green and Son Hunter, Bobby Jackson, Mark Pace, and Craig Phippen from Camp 2205 and Mildred Goss and Dana Phippen from Bowling Wood Chapter helped out with cleaning the marker and putting up the fence. Everyone should be proud of the work that was done.

2nd Lt. Commander Craig Phippen



CONFEDERATE HERITAGE YOUTH DAY

9th ANNUAL YORK CONFEDERATE HERITAGE YOUTH DAY

6198 Lake Wylie Rd Clover, S.C. 29710

Sept 28, 2013

9 a.m.-3 p.m.

Sponsors— Pvt. Thomas Caldwell Camp #31 (Clover, S.C.), Maj. E. A. Ross Camp #1423 (Matthews, N.C.), Moses Wood Camp #125 (Gaffney, S.C.), Maj. Charles Q. Petty Camp #872 (Gastonia, N.C.), Col. William A Stowe Camp #2142 (Dallas, N.C.), Mechanized Cavalry Headquarters Camp #212 (Blacksburg, SC), Stonewall Jackson Camp #23 (Charlotte, NC), Gaston Guards Camp #1822 (Stanley, NC), S.C. Div. Mechanized Cavalry, 3rd Batt. Co. A (Sons of Confederate Veterans)

Youth are the Future!

The annual York Confederate Heritage Youth Camp will be held Sept. 28th at 6198 Lake Wylie Rd, Clover, SC 29710 in York County, S.C. This year's event will be larger and better, with cavalry, artillery and infantry demonstrations conducted by War Between the States re-enactors. Free Admission to everyone!

The youth need to be taught this important part of American History. Come and take an active part in educating and learning about the Cause for Southern Independence!

Instructors are teamed up to teach programs on several topics concerning this war.

For those interested in coming early: You can camp on Friday, Sept. 27th. Arrive at the site around 4 p.m. A small breakfast will be served for the campers at 7:30 A.M. Dinner will also be served on Saturday. Scout Troops are encouraged to attend and will have their own camping spot. Contact all area Scoutmasters to inform them.

Confederate Heritage T-shirts will be given to everyone that responds by September 17th, and limited supplies are available. But same day registration will still be available.

Contacts

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Joe Fore-(803)222-1928

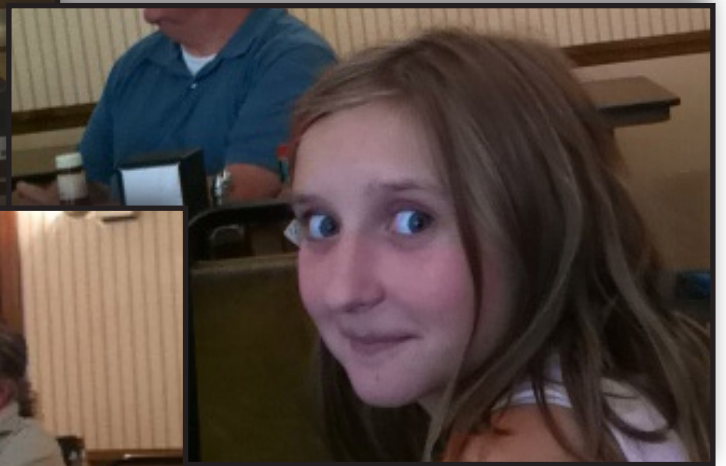
Keith Carroll-(704)473-7684

Gary Byrd (704)853-9588

Bill Starnes-(704)747-1450 P.S.— Children planning to take part in the Youth Day



A LOOK AT OUR LAST MEETING



DREAMING IN THE TRENCHES

I picture her there in the quaint old room,
Where the fading fire-light starts and falls,
Alone in the twilight's tender gloom
With the shadows that dance on the dim-lit
walls.

Alone, while those faces look silently down
From their antique frames in a grim repose--
Slight scholarly Ralph in his Oxford gown,
And stanch Sir Alan, who died for Montrose.

There are gallants gay in crimson and gold,
There are smiling beauties with powdered hair,
But she sits there, fairer a thousand-fold,
Leaning dreamily back in her low arm-chair.

And the roseate shadows of fading light
Softly clear, steal over the sweet young face,
Where a woman's tenderness blends to-night
With the guileless pride of a knightly race.

DREAMING IN THE TRENCHES

Her hands lie clasped in a listless way
On the old Romance--which she holds on her
knee--

Of Tristram, the bravest of knights in the fray,
And Iseult, who waits by the sounding sea.

And her proud, dark eyes wear a softened look,
As she watches the dying embers fall:
Perhaps she dreams of the knight in the book,
Perhaps of the pictures that smile on the wall.

What fancies, I wonder, are thronging her
brain,
For her cheeks flush warm with a crimson
glow!
Perhaps--ah! me, how foolish and vain!
But I'd give my life to believe it so.

Well, whether I ever march home again
To offer my love and a stainless name,
Or whether I die at the head of my men,
I'll be true to the end all the same.

William Gordon McCabe
(1841-1920)

BATTLES OF RAYMOND AND JACKSON

From Confederate Veteran
Volume XII, 1904

By H. K. Nelson.

Gen. John Gregg's Brigade was composed of the Third, Tenth, Thirtieth, Forty-First, Fiftieth, and First Battalion of Tennessee Infantry, and the Seventh Texas, Gen. Gregg's old Regiment. It left Port Hudson, La., on May 2, 1863, and marched to the railroad, a distance of about thirty miles. There we boarded the train, and ran up to Jackson, Miss., reaching Jackson on the 5th. After camping at Pearl River a few days, Gen. Gregg received orders to march for Raymond. We reached Raymond near sundown, and camped in and by the town on the night of the 15th. Early the next morning the bugle blew the assembly, and all hands were in line, for it was reported by the cavalry picket that "a small force of Yankees" was approaching. Gen. Gregg moved the brigade of about eighteen hundred men to the southwest of the town, and about 10 a.m. formed line of battle in a woodland, between two public roads in the shape of a V, which intersect near the town, with a graveyard between them. The Forty-First Regiment was halted at the graveyard, and ordered to stack knapsacks, and were held as a reserve. The Yankees formed in our front a double line of infantry, and posted their artillery and it seemed that they had plenty of it—on the hills in our front, from which they began to shell our line. Gen. Gregg ordered us to advance, which was done in fine style.

We attacked the Yankees, driving back the first line and engaging the second, when we found that we were truly "up against Grant's army." It had crossed the Mississippi River below Vicksburg at Grand Gulf, and was marching on Jackson, so as to gain the rear of Vicksburg. Soon the Forty-First was double-quickened to the right of our line, but soon it was ordered to the left wing, and back to the graveyard in double-quick and out on the road to the left to take position. We held our ground against great odds until near sundown, when the brigade was ordered to retire, which it did in good order, leaving its dead and many of its wounded on

BATTLES OF RAYMOND AND JACKSON

the field. Some of the wounded had been taken back to the town and had the best of treatment by the ladies there. Our loss was very heavy, and that of the enemy was worse. Col. McGavock, of the Tenth Tennessee, was killed while leading his gallant old regiment in the charge. Private Lee McClure, of the Third, conspicuously brave, was killed. Capt. Ab Boon, of Company F, Forty-First, was killed. He advanced the skirmish line into a thicket, where he came upon a Yankee, who shot him. The Captain called to Henry C. Whitesides, of his company, who was near him, and said: "Go tell Col. Till- man that the enemy is flanking him. They have killed me." And he sank down dead. When Whitesides had delivered the message and returned to where his captain lay, his sword and gold watch were gone, having been taken by the enemy.

The Forty-First was formed, to bring up the rear, in an open field under a heavy fire from the Federal artillery, and executed the move, "Change front, forward on first company," with as much composure as if they had been on a drill field, and the men were highly complimented by Gen. Gregg, who witnessed the move. The brigade passed through Raymond near dark, marching out on the Jackson road about three miles, and camped. The next morning we marched for Jackson, and met Gen. W. H. T. Walker's Brigade of Georgia troops. They had left their knapsacks at Jackson, and had come at a quick step to meet us. Gen. Walker, being the senior, took command of the division —the two brigades. We reached Jackson about dark, and occupied the breastworks in front of the city.

The Yankees had followed us closely, and in a half hour's time after we halted their camp fires were seen in our front. Gen. Joseph E. Johnston, having arrived, took command, and the next morning, in a downpour of rain, we evacuated Jackson. The citizens were very much excited at the approach of the Yankees, and the business houses were thrown open, the goods thrown into the streets, and many soldiers loaded themselves with such things as they wanted. The convicts were turned out of the penitentiary.

BATTLES OF RAYMOND AND JACKSON

As we marched out by the lunatic asylum, the inmates were scattered about the premises in a confused manner. We marched toward Canton, some ten miles north. Grant's army turned back toward Vicksburg, and fought Gen. Pemberton at Edwards Station, after which he retreated and occupied the fortifications around Vicksburg. Gen. Johnston, having received reinforcements, moved by Benton to Yazoo City to take position on Grant's flank and rear. On July 4 Vicksburg fell, and on the morning of the 6th we started on a forced march for Jackson, with orders to keep as silent as possible. No guns were to be discharged, no hallooing to be allowed, with positive orders that straggling from the ranks be not permitted.

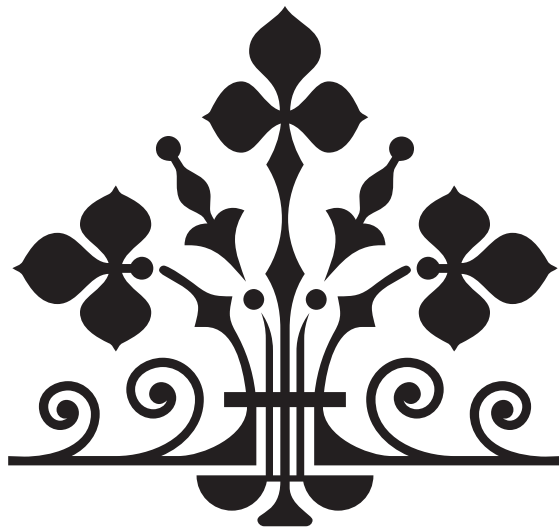
We had a race with Grant's army for Jackson, and they had the shorter route. Water was very scarce, seldom to be had at all, and the weather was extremely hot, so there was much suffering. When we reached Jackson, Grant was again on our heels. We occupied the works around the city from the river above to the same below. Grant took position in our front, and soon sharpshooting and cannonading began in earnest. For seven days it continued, and many assaults on our works were made. Gregg's Brigade was posted on the left of the road going out of the city toward Vicksburg.

One morning the Yankees charged our pickets in a ravine, where there were pools of water, and drove them out. Gen. Gregg called for three hundred volunteers to reinforce our line to retake the ravine, which was done. The Yankees were driven out and a number of canteens were captured. They had sent in details with canteens to get water. One evening, about one o'clock, the Yankees charged our works at a point where a section of Bledsoe's Battery was situated, just on the left of our brigade, and Sergeant Ball, who had charge of the section, shot at the color bearer, and severed his head from his body. He then (for at that moment the Yankees retreated) jumped over the works, ran to the dead Yankee, wrapped the head up in the flag, and brought it inside of the works, and the boys tore up the flag into small strips and tied them on their guns.

BATTLES OF RAYMOND AND JACKSON

On the next morning an armistice was had in order that the Federals might bury their dead. During the armistice an old Billy goat passed out along the road and got between our line of works and that of the Yankees. There was a man in the Forty-First Tennessee. John England, who the boys called Rockie, whose appetite thirsted for the flesh of the aforesaid Billy, so he jumped over the works and started in hot haste after the Billy goat.

Billy being suspicious of said Rockie's intentions, started down the lines, his momentum being like unto a hobbyhorse, first the head going up and then the tail, now and then looking back at Rockie, who, with cap in hand, was following in close pursuit. Our boys began to call to Rockie, "Lie down, Rockie !" when the Yankees took up the strain, and both sides with mirthful exclamations called, "Lie down, Rockie!" From that day to the close of the war "Lie down, Rockie" was a byword with the soldiers. After the seven days' fighting, we again evacuated Jackson, and soon after we went to Chickamaugato reenforce Gen. Bragg.



Buttermilk Biscuits

Ingredients

½ cup cold butter
2¼ cups self-rising soft-wheat flour
1¼ cups buttermilk
Self-rising soft-wheat flour
2 tablespoons melted butter

Preparation

1

Cut butter with a sharp knife or pastry blender into 1/4-inch-thick slices. Sprinkle butter slices over flour in a large bowl. Toss butter with flour. Cut butter into flour with a pastry blender until crumbly and mixture resembles small peas. Cover and chill 10 minutes. Add buttermilk, stirring just until dry ingredients are moistened.

2

Turn dough out onto a lightly floured surface; knead 3 or 4 times, gradually adding additional flour as needed. With floured hands, press or pat dough into a 3/4-inch-thick rectangle (about 9 x 5 inches). Sprinkle top of dough with additional flour. Fold dough over onto itself in 3 sections, starting with 1 short end. (Fold dough rectangle as if folding a letter-size piece of paper.) Repeat entire process 2 more times, beginning with pressing into a 3/4-inch-thick dough rectangle (about 9 x 5 inches).

3

Press or pat dough to 1/2-inch thickness on a lightly floured surface; cut with a 2-inch round cutter, and place, side by side, on a parchment paper-lined or lightly greased jelly-roll pan. (Dough rounds should touch.)

4

Bake at 450° for 13 to 15 minutes or until lightly browned. Remove from oven; brush with 2 Tbsp. melted butter.